05/08/2020 The loss of freedom



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The loss of freedom











Chapter 1 by Mesmerize

I quickly scurry down the hall, what would father think if I was be late again. I really couldn't help it, I had to help prepare the house, then I found this really good book, then I needed to put my youngest sister to bed. I make it into the social room, one minute before the scheduled time our guests were supposed to arrive. I compose myself then step inside.

"Ella, you have finally arrived" booms father.

My father is a noble and my mother was the youngest daughter of the late king. Today the royal family is coming to visit. I quickly sit down in the middle of my older brother and sister. As soon as I sit down the Royal Family enters. I have to stand up again to curtsy then sit back down again.

One prince eyes me, suddenly self conscious I look at my attire. Luckily I had the sense to dress nicely. Then I look at my family, all wearing their fanciest clothes and all the jewelry they can carry. I realize that they are royalty, and yet I don't care what they think about me. At least I don't prance around like a fool and i'm not spoiled to my gut. I can actually think.

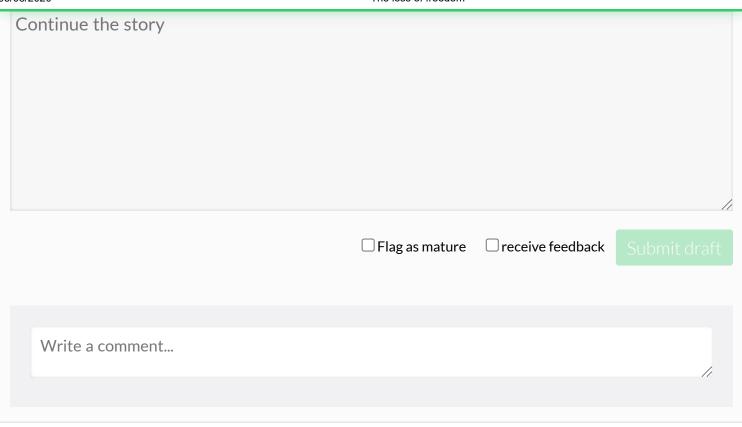
He still looks at me, then I realize that I was carrying my book. I hold it tighter and glare at him. He looks surprised, then gets this mischievous grin. He whispers something in his father's ear and takes my arm and leads me out.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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